

The Crescent



VOLUME 2454

MONDAY, JUNE 7, 1943

NO. 15

Friends to Open Yearly Meet Here

Friends Yearly Meeting, made up of members of congregations of Friends Meetings in the states of Oregon, Washington and Idaho, will be held at the local church beginning tonight and ending June 13, according to Lloyd Cressman, pastor of the Newberg Friends church.

Carroll G. Tamplin, Portland, and Lloyd Cressman, Newberg, will be the speakers daily at the 11:30 a.m. inspirational meetings. Mr. Tamplin has served several years in the Friends missionary field in Bolivia.

Speakers for the evening services will be Roy Carter, pastor of the First Friends church in Portland, and Luther Addington, pastor of the Greenleaf, Idaho, Friends church.

Lodging for those attending this important Friends meeting will be provided in Newberg homes and in Hoover hall on the college campus. Meals for the guests will be served daily in the basement of the Friends church.

Pacific College Presents Awards For Activities

Climaxing a year's activities at Pacific college was the presenting of student awards Friday, May 28 at the year's last chapel by pres. Emmett Gullety. Thirty-two athletic awards in 3 sports were given and "C", "L" and Gavel pins were given to six students.

Awards were given as follows: Football letterman: fourth year—Clyde Hadlock, captain, (star); third year—William Stein, George Bales, Jim Spirup; second year—Mablon Macy, Leo Crisman, Carroll Michener; first year—Francis Keyes, Donald Brash, Chester Bumbarger, Ronald Smith, Wayne Antrim, John Hays and Melvia Asfwill.

Basketball: third year—William Stein; second year—Claude Lewis captain, (star); David Thomas; first year—Orria Ogfer, Carrol Michener, Wayne Antrim and Deane Roberts.

Baseball: fourth year—Jim Spirup; third year—Galen Miller, captain (star); second year—Carrol Michener, Arthur Roberts, Leo Crisman, Harold Nelson and Clyde Hadlock; first year—Dorwin Smith, Claude Lewis, Ward Miles and Francis Keyes.

"C" Pin—Crescent editor, Arthur Roberts; Crescent adv. manager, Carroll Michener.

"L" Pin—L'Ami editor, Douglas Cowley; L'Ami adv. mgr., Galen Miller.

"Gavel" Pins—retiring student body president, James Spirup.

News Briefs

Lt. Dean Tate of the class of '42 visited his parents and friends in Newberg the last week of May. Dean recently graduated from a bombardier school at Big Springs, Texas, receiving his wings and commission. He has now been sent to Wendover, Utah for three weeks training in gunnery school.

Mrs. Jessie Cole entertained on Monday, May 28 with a shower for the engaged girls of Pacific college. About 30 girls and teachers attended. The honored guests were: Kathleen Smith, Florence Swanson, Harriett Smith, Evangelyn Shattuck, Louella Harris, Ellenha Matdock and Irene Lewis.

Wayne Antrim, now in the Coast Guard, was a week end guest at PC recently. He was on his first pass since entering the service.

The college is seeking a capable man to serve as superintendent of buildings and grounds. There are obvious difficulties in locating such a person. Here is an opportunity for service with reasonable pay with vacation.

Prof. Alvin Allen To Teach At O. S. C.

Alvin Allen, professor of psychology and education at Pacific College has accepted an instructorship for the summer session at the Oregon State college, according to President Emmett W. Gullety.

Mr. Allen will teach a course on Oregon state school law and guidance and personnel practice. He will also work on his advanced degree this summer.

I Believe in Pacific

I believe in Pacific college because it is actively engaged in the purpose for which it was founded. Through the combination of 'Christianity and Culture' it prepares the student not only to make a living, but to live a life, emphasizing the value of an ideal too often forgotten in our present day educational system, of the importance of humanitarian service. This ideal of service is not only taught in the abstract, but is constantly being demonstrated to students in a manner that cannot but make its impression on character through the official service of those who are giving so freely of their knowledge and experience, without thought of adequate material remuneration that we as students may live richer fuller lives. Such an institution so founded and maintained upon these principles is worthy of our whole hearted respect, cooperation and support.

—Rene H. Fowler

12 Graduates Will Receive Degrees This Morning

The twelve seniors of the 51st graduating class of Pacific college will receive their degrees at the ceremony in Wood-Mar Hall at 10 o'clock this morning.

Luther Addington of the Greenleaf Friends church at Greenleaf, Idaho, will speak to the graduates.

PC To Lose Many to CPS and Military Service

Pacific college will lose to the services and CPS camps several men next year. Most of the boys will go this summer. Bill Stein, a member of the graduating class has already been inducted into the army.

Next to go were Alan Atkinson and Carroll Michener, who left for the CPS camp at Coleville, Calif., on June 6. On June 13 Claude Lewis leaves and on the 14th Ward Miles will join the other three at Coleville. Coleville is located near the Nevada border of California, about as far south as San Francisco.

The men who are in the naval reserve have less definite knowledge of their immediate future. Leo Crisman and Doug Cowley will continue going to college but the navy now dictates where the school will be. Francis Keyes and Jim Spirup, who are in the V5 training program, will also receive further training elsewhere.

Several other men are awaiting calls to the armed forces or CPS.

Although 12 will receive degrees, two of the graduating class will not be present. These are William Stein BS, Dundee, who has been called to the army, and James Webb BA, Manzanita, who was called home by the accidental death of his father.

The ten who will march up the aisle this morning are: Abigail Miller, Salem; George Smith, Astoria; Beverly Lambert, St. Paul; George Bales, Newberg; Galen Miller, Portland; Marion Doble, Newberg; James Spirup, St. Paul; Ellenha Matdock, Florence; Dorwin Smith, Newberg, all receiving BA degrees and Clyde Hadlock, Seattle, receiving his BS degree.

During the ceremony special music will be played and class scholarships will be announced.

Sunday afternoon in Friends church, President Emmett Gullety preached the sermon for the baccalaureate services. His subject (continued to page four)

Two Prominent Board Members Pass Away

DR. THOMAS HESTER

Dr. Thomas Hester, chairman of the college board since 1933, passed away at his home Tuesday evening, June 2, after a heart attack. Dr. Hester has been a member of the board since 1917 and has done much in the building of the school.

He was graduated from Pacific college in 1898 after a notable scholastic and athletic record and received his medical training at the U. of Oregon Medical school. Most of his life as a physician has been spent in Newberg.

Dr. Hester was the father of Mrs. Marie Allen, head of the home economics department of the college.

CECIL HINSHAW

Death also took Cecil Hinshaw, clerk of the college board. He passed away Saturday, May 22, after a brief illness.

Mr. Hinshaw attended the Newberg public schools, Friends Academy, Pacific college and graduated from Friends university at Wichita, Kansas in 1924.

He has served on the college board for the past 10 years and has been very active in his work. He has also served as the clerk of the monthly meeting of the Friends church for the past 10 years.

Memorial services were held on Wednesday afternoon, May 26, at

The Crescent

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Number 51

This morning when 12 young men and women receive their degrees, Pacific college will be sending out into the world its 51st graduating class.

Down through the years Pacific has molded the strong characters of individuals who have made and are making their mark in the world. In previous years graduating classes have entered into a world which was at peace. Their responsibility was of finding their place in the business and professional world. The class of '43 however, is faced with a greater responsibility—that of helping to bring about a true and lasting peace in this chaotic world of ours. No where can more competent leaders be found to fill this mission than those who have received so stable a background in Christian love and wisdom as is given students of Pacific college.

The class of '43 enters into the strife with four years of Christian training behind them. They can rest assured that they have received the highest form of education available today—an education which propounds the existence of God and the God-given properties of love and charity. Such is the learning of true knowledge—an understanding and fear of God will always reign the greatest and most cherished possession of individual man.

'30'

Again we have come to that inevitable time when students and faculty must sever relations for a three month's lull, commonly known as summer vacation.

Congruent with the termination of another school year is the publication of another L'Ami. Many prefer to call it a year book, but we like to think of it in terms of an annual. An annual occurrence that like so many things, we accept as in the same category with the coming of daylight, the sureness of death, or the necessity of eating. Oh yes, another year, another L'Ami.

But have you ever stopped to consider the annual from a purely sentimental side? When you are scurrying around in that last final week preparing for finals, practicing for that class day solo, preparing for graduation and at the same time sandwiching in hurried autograph here and best wishes there, there seems to be a different tang to the air and an alien tint to the sun. You are not quite sure whether its lack of sleep or whether there actually is some under current astir.

Then some lazy July afternoon when nothing of importance is pressing you notice the dust covered L'Ami gracing the front room table and begin methodically to thumb through its pages. There is President Gulley and beside his picture in a hurried hand "Best of luck." Another page finds the roommate and in that familiar scrawl, "Sincere best wishes to the best person I ever knew." Then you stop to ponder. Maybe that was a different tang to the air and maybe the sun did emit a different glow those last few days of school. These aren't people I'm looking at, they are institutions each in his own reminiscent way bringing back the finer and more wholesome things absorbed in a year of collegiate activity.

That autograph, that candid camera shot, the club picture and that one with the cap and gown are not of people or were not written by people. They are all small parts that in mellow years will combine to make your heart swell to the thought of

Chapels

Scott Leavitt, recently elected president of the Rotary club; former congressman, being for a time chairman of the Indian Affairs committee in the House; and well known figure in this vicinity, spoke to the chapel on the Indian problem. He said the various tribes are as different as the various peoples of Europe, because of differences in environment and resources. He told how Major General Scott, who knew the Indian sign language, met at a conference with representatives of 13 tribes and the sign language was recorded in sound movies which are now at the Smithsonian Institute. Mr. Leavitt's concern in Congress was the righting of ancient wrongs against the Indians by legislation; he said it was very difficult to do them justice without spoiling the development of their own initiative. He showed pieces of his collection, including a dress with several hundred elk's teeth on it.

In chapel Monday, May 24, President Gulley talked about the "man who stopped the sun and set the world in motion." Nicolaus Copernicus. The day was the 400th anniversary of the death of the famous Polish astronomer. His heliocentric theory of the universe developed at the university of Krakow enlarged our entire conception of the universe and of God. "Every college student," said Gulley, should have a similar experience of widening horizons as he looks into literature, history, the Bible and various fields of knowledge." The time of Copernicus marks the real beginning of the age of science. We owe a debt to Poland not only because of Copernicus but many others. President Gulley suggested a lend lease program in education following the war, to send men and women to Europe to help repay these countries for what we have received from them.

YM-YWCA

The annual public service of the Christian associations was held Sunday evening at the Friends church. This event took the place of the regular evening service. Special music was provided by students and A. Clark Smith, pastor of the Lent's Friend church in Portland, was the speaker for the evening.

Mrs. Cooper Resigns

The resignation of Hilda Cooper, teacher of typing and shorthand, was accepted by the college board at its May meeting. The board expressed its appreciation of the splendid services of Mrs. Cooper and decided that due to war conditions, this department will be discontinued for the next year.

Seniors Hold Class Night

Monday evening the graduating class had its traditional class night with a skit, special music, and the reading of the will and prophecy. The class presented its gift to the school and awarded

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Prophecy for Class of '43

We, the class of nineteen hundred and forty three of Pacific college, anticipating our legal demise from the aforesaid institution, being of an unusually generous nature, possessing our customary soundness of mind, and being influenced by nothing save our amazing intellect, do hereby ordain and establish this, our last will and testament for the general betterment of those who follow in our footsteps, duly revoking any similar documents incorporated by us at any earlier date. We appoint our attorney the sole executor to the following bequests:

Collectively:

To the faculty: Our sympathetic acknowledgement of the loss that is theirs when we graduate.

To the juniors: Our dignity and cleverness and the benefit of the use of Ash Island.

To whomever will take it: Idaho.

I, Clyde Hadlock, bequeath my splendid size to Douglas Cowley.

I, Abigail Miller, leave the canyon to Wilma and Lloyd.

I, George Bales, will my river pilot's license to David Thomas.

I, Marion Doble, bequeath to Charlotte Macy my long hair.

I, George Smith, will my abandoned dislike of women to Heinie Seidel.

I, Galen Miller, will my eyebrows to Ed Harmon to complete his lack.

I, Dorwin Smith, choose not to leave. Be seeing you.

I, Elenita Mardock, will my ability to produce red hair to Professor Hobson.

I, Beverly Lambert, leave my ability to study to Barbara Bates, who will profit by it.

I, Bill Stein, leave my place in Professor Skene's affections to James Greer.

I, Jim Webb, will the Oregon coast back to the Indians.

I, Jim Spirup, have left my gavel to Claude Lewis and his immediate successors.

In witness whereof, we hereby affix our seal and sign this seventh day of June, nineteen hundred and forty three, Anno Domini.

—Class of '43

I solemnly declare that this will has been legally recorded and witnessed, and that my fee is as yet unpaid.

—M. Bezzle, Notary Public

Senior Will

(Apologies to W. Irving)

R. Van Twinkle whistled that bright June morning in 2043 A.D. As he adjusted his shoelace, that he hadn't tied straight, he suddenly laughed right out loud. Today was a holiday and his wife thought that he had gone to the office of Saturn Inc. to make out time tables and check passenger reservations. What a break! The old shrew was continually beating on his tail trying to get him to work all the time.

A couple of youngsters came gliding past, stopped, and hailed R. Van Twinkle with childish glee. And R. Van Twinkle whom all the children of the world adored, spent all morning fixing

splendid opportunity to return to old treading fields of my esteemed progenitor, yes, to the very cite of Pacific college, no less."

Calling a yellow cab he flew the few thousand miles to the low desolate section of the world—too bad all that rain and poor soil here made nut growing in Saturn much more profitable, mused R. Van.

But signs of civilization were still there. Near the ancient ruins of Newberg he found a hamburger joint, about the only one in America. "Ah for the good old days when people gorged themselves" sighed R. Van, longingly; and he thought of the diet that his wife had prescribed for him—three pills a week. This concentrated food was the bunk. Needless to say he succumbed to the delicious aroma and ordered a hamburger, and then another and after that he stumbled out and fell into a deep sleep.

He awoke in a glade startled. There he saw strange things. There were 12 human beings in the most outlandish costume, costumes of half a century ago. This must be the annual get-together of the ghosts of the class of 43. How fortunate he was to be there at this time, he thought. Hanging overhead were some Pacific college banners, beautiful as ever. This strange group seemed to be moving slowly over the long narrow valley. Already they were nearly halfway down the stretch. In the dim distance behind them R. Van saw an endless number of books, one, the Social Problems book, was in remarkable shape for its age. And there were engagement rings, wedding rings and little announcements and all sorts of things. But now that was past; now these actors were silently going about their individual games—but no two of them were playing happily together. "Ah, Grandpa George and Grandma Elenita" and behind them in geometrical procession were six of the cutest little red headed girls you ever saw. And George was waving his arms and gesticulating as if he had a large audience. What a game. And a little farther on he saw good old Dorwin Smith, a little bit too heavy for his own good, carefully lay aside his Bible and notebook and begin to bat flies to a group of lads who gathered outside his door on that lovely sunshiny day. But look! Jim Spirup standing on a soap box elaborately explaining the merits of "Spirup 20 Minute Hair Restorer" to a group of baldheaded farmers. Oh yes, Jim had his cute little red hat on, even though there were ladies present.

Who in the world thought R. Van. It was Galen Miller with a Bible in one hand and a baseball rule book in the other trying to explain to a group of savages that it was wrong to beat the umpires brains out for a bad decision in the game.

But the group was moving on as if by a huge and endless belt and so R. Van Twinkle went over a little farther to see more.

And there was a tall bearded fellow in a neat black suit, sitting at a typewriter. His latest book was nearly finished, "Economic Culture of the Hebrews as Revealed by the Fact that Jael Slew Sisera with a Tent Pin and a Hammer"—author, George Smith. In another room an ex-

was Clyde Hadlock, head of a World Mathematical Revision committee working on the theory that the number 10 could be used for pie, instead of the old hard to figure 3.1416. And speaking of figures, it was observed that Clyde had a cute little figure on his knee every time he dictated a letter.

R. Van came now to a broader plain and large ranch house. He saw Marion Doble on a tractor supervising the work of a thousand orphan and delinquent boys who lived and worked there under her care. It was heralded, as the greatest social experiment since Robert Owen came to New Harmony to try his socialistic Utopia. And right nearby was a chemical laboratory where Bill Stein was trying to cure measles on cats by the use of "insulin shock treatments." And just past the ranch was a huge university, the University of Chile and Jim Webb was busy teaching a class in "Social Pathology of Modern North American Courtship Methods."

But the spacious office in the adjacent building, what could it be? As R. Van entered he saw the smiling countenance of Beverly, an a sign above the door of her office read "Permanent Board for Regulation of International Bruin Jr. Warfare. And in a perfectly lovely garden a little farther on stood Abigail, good old Abby, plump and jolly. She explained that she was maintaining a pond for the care of homeless frogs. And there was a croaking and with that croaking R. Van Twinkle awoke from this weird dream to find that there was a frog sitting on his leg. So R. Van Twinke sighed and went back home.

Gossip

What is hotter than hot? We think the most torrid thing we've seen around here is the Perisho-Herrick affair. Short and fast is the thing these days.

We heard Wilma say something about a ring the other day.

Also we've heard of girls taking fellows names—but vica versa—that is something, what about it, Flossy, isn't that carrying it a bit too far?

Spirup—poor boy, is still in a daze about girls calling him up and giving their love.

It is said that hard luck Lewis and broken hearted Greer have at least one experience in common.

Shades of the past were brot out of memories book when Chet returned to the campus.

Betty Dixon isn't letting any grass grow under her feet. Already on the way to California. That reminds me—California is just the place this summer—many others are on their way too, for one reason or another and with them go many a fair damsel's heart.

Of interesting pasts—we believe it is best that the whole truth be not known of Crisman's past. Michener says his is an open book, but let' hope that no one reads it.

It might be interesting to note what hours were kept after the Gold P banquet—especially by two couples. And other things could be brought up about that event.

Say did you see Hadlock lately?

Just like a disease—it spreads through a city polluting, more and more all the time.

Other opinions have it that it is best that the B. influence is dying out in years to come. There was thought of organizing a women's auxiliary—but let well enough alone, we always say.

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Concert Opens

Commencement Week

The opening event of commencement week took place Friday nite when the girls' chorus under the direction of Emory Hobson, featured a commencement musical concert at 8:15 p.m. in Wood Mar hall.

Commencement Concert

"Lift Thine Eyes (Elijah)," "May Day Carol," chorus.
"Sonata in F Minor, First Movement," "Intermezzo," piano, Irene Lewis.
"Trees," "British Children's Prayer," voice, Joyce Perisho, accompanied by Louella Harris.
"My Johnny was a Shoemaker," "Lindy Lou," chorus.
"Nocturne," "Chanson Triste," piano, Mary Grace Dixon.
"Morning," "In the Silence of the Night," voice, Betty Dixon.
"I Waited for the Lord," incidental solos, Joyce Perisho, Betty Dixon, Evangeline Marx.
"Prayer (Hansel and Gretel)," "Tally Ho," chorus.

P. C. Grads to Teach

Elenita Mardock and Beverly Lambert, members of the 1943 graduating class of Pacific college, have accepted teaching positions for the coming year, President Emmett W. Gulley announced this week.

Miss Mardock, whose home is in Florence, will teach English, physical education and library at Heppner. Miss Lambert of St. Paul, will teach English, Physical education and coach girls' athletics at Jefferson.

Alumni Banquet To Be Given Tonight

This evening the first graduating class of Pacific College will be honored at the Alumni banquet. This is their 50th anniversary since they graduated in 1893. Those graduating then were Clarence J. Edwards, now a business man and banker at Tillamook; and Amos C. Stanborough now professor of mathematics at the Oregon College of Education at Monmouth.

Reconstruction Plans

Suffer Six Per Cent Cut

Our reconstruction received a setback sometime ago when the Selective Service lowered the number from ten per cent to four per cent. Since that number is so small it was decided that all trainees should be selected from CPS camps and will be trained in the East. All the boys who had signed for the reconstruction course with a IV-E classification will be sent to CPS camps. This does not mean however that our reconstruction classes will be discontinued. There will, we trust, be a number of men and women who will take the course.

Patronize

Crescent

Advertisers

Bruin Junior

The Bruin Junior fued for the year of 42 and 43 reached its climax when he made his second appearance in the hands of the Freshman class, May 28. Bruin changed hands in the battle that day for the fifth time this year. He is now in possession of the Junior class.

I Believe In PC

(continued from page one)

far outweighed by the advantages. For instance, there is ample opportunity for every student to engage in the activities he likes best—athletics, dramatics, forensics, journalism, music—in every case the student can find a place for the development of his talents. In the classroom it means individual consideration of every student. It means, does it not, that because of our responsibility a "divine discontentment" from which grows true Christian service.

Pacific college is not merely teaching us facts. It is teaching us how to live, and providing us with our first understanding of our place and duties in this world. We are discovering the value of learning. Sometimes we feel that there is no future, nothing to conquer; that the frontier is gone. Not so; there is a new frontier, as alluring as the old. Only it requires a new type of Daniel Boone, one who knows how to manipulate test tubes, electric currents and molecules; ities we learn by doing, not merely studying, in all phases of our college life.

What I have chosen to call the "Pacific college atmosphere" provides the most fundamental basis for my faith in Pacific. It rests primarily upon the fact that this is a Christian institution. Its backers are Christian leaders, its board and faculty. Many students are Christian, so that the student Christian work is an important part of our extra-curricular activity. Within this Pacific college atmosphere there is a spirit of tolerance: tolerance and understanding for beliefs and philosophies different from our own. There is an attitude of helpfulness, kindness and sympathy, and it requires trained teachers, scientists, above all leaders—who are filled with Christian love and understanding. It requires men and women who have learned even now what we are learning. That is why I believe in Pacific—for here we are learning the things which this unhappy turbulent world wants us to learn. We may, of course, fail by mere lack of effort; but we may also, by developing the best that is within us, take our place on the new frontier in building the world of tomorrow.

—Claude A. Lewis

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Hulda Winslow Resigns

Another member of the college staff who will not be with us next year is Hulda Winslow. She has served as cook for the two dormitories for the past two years.

Hulda was well known to many students and faculty members before coming here. She attended Pacific and since then has lived in the Greenleaf community. She states that she has enjoyed her work here and has enjoyed knowing and working with the students.

Next year Hulda intends to make her home with her parents in Greenleaf and find employment there.

Graduation Week

(continued from page one)

was Romans 12. "Be not conformed to this world but be transformed."

Afterwards the presidents reception for the graduates was held in the parlor of Kanyon hall.

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